Nov 16th

Night again & Rawlings is not back I think he will fetch me some letters, dear I hate about Storekeeping here is, that Sunday is the day they all do thier business & I am kept busy from morning till night. the most of the men here are sober nice men, but there are some that are very drunken & disagreeable. but we have no card table & if they get whisky of me they go to tuve other houses in this place where they can play cards & raise things generally. you need not think we have nothing to eat in the mountains, we have plenty. but nobody to cook it. I will one

find I'll be content the rest of my days. I see men in the mountains here that has not saw thier family for 12 years & yet they are as unconcerned as if they had none. if they get a few money they will go prospecting or lay drunk till it is all gone. one half of the world does not know how the other half lives. I want you to write me all the news. write to John to collect your money for you & fetch or express it to you, if he collects it all & you have any more than you will want pay Abraham Doney some on that note but plenty to do you & babies need summe & tell John I will send it to him in the corse of next summer dear Sally dont let any see this letter without it is your dear old mother or Libby. I want to hear from John tell him to write me a letter, a three cend Stamp will send a